

Lansburgh & Bro

About Our Scotch Plaids.

We think we've got the largest and most beautiful collection of Bright Plaids, shown in Washington—you'd concur with us if about ten minutes of your time were spent to investigate—all the Scotch clans of note are shown; among the most prominent are the MacPherson Stewart dress—Rob Roy—Urquhart—Buchanan—Lamond and Colquhoun.

Silk and Wool Plaids—they're not all-wool but are excellent copies of the very high class goods.

25c Yard.

40 Combinations of strictly All-wool Plaids, Serge Grounds make good waists and children's dresses.

50c Yard.

Gloria Cloth Plaids—all the newest Autumn color blends—especially adapted for waists.

59c Yard.

Handsome Silk and Wool Tartans—all exquisite color combinations.

69c Yard.

45-Inch Silk and Wool Nette Plaids—bright and Pretty, in medium-sized blocks—suitable for small children's dresses.

75c Yard.

Zibeline Plaids—very rich and entirely new, suitable for waists and separate skirts.

\$1.00 Yard.

Plaid d'Indes, a New Plaid Creation imported by us and can only be found here—these are all silk and wool and come in the handsomest combinations imaginable.

\$1.25 Yard.

IF IT'S BEDWEAR

You'll need, see us. Good, warm Blankets from \$1 up. Comforts and spreads in a complete variety to help keep you warm.

Lansburgh & Bro.
420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

S. Kann, Sons & Co

8th and Market Space.

100 dozen
All Silk
Windsor Ties,
In
Pink, Light Blue,
Canary and
Cardinal.
Hemstitched
Ends,
12c.

S. Kann, Sons & Co.,
8th and Market Space.

TAKOMA PARK NOTES.

Col. G. C. Kniffen has returned from a visit to his old home in Louisville.
Mrs. H. M. Bennett has returned from Clark, Pa., where she was called by the death of her father.
Mrs. Doyle is at home after a visit to Atlantic City and New York.
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Schneider have returned from their summer outing.
Mr. William Skinner returned from Clinton Beach Saturday.
A bugle and drum corps is being organized by a number of the boys of the park. A meeting was held last night by those interested in the matter.
The death of Miss Edith Page, of this place, occurred last Saturday in Fitchburg, Mass., where she was visiting relatives.

A Blind Author.

Miss Alice King, the popular novelist, who was wholly blind from the age of 7, became, says the London News, a fearless horsewoman and would gallop over hills and along rough moorland paths that would have been impassable to any but the most proficient rider. Miss King, who was educated at home, gained more or less proficiency in seven languages, besides her own—namely, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Latin, Greek and Hebrew. All her literary work was done with a typewriter and with its aid she could write as quickly as a person with sight ordinarily writes with a pen.

"If it's news, it's in The Morning Times."



FACING AN IMPRESSIONIST

Camera Artist Takes Notables His Own Way.

HE REFUSED MRS. LAMONT

"Pay Cash," He Said to Mrs. Sloane; "Cornelius Owes Me \$50."

There is a photographer in New York city who is making a fortune taking impressionist photographs. These are as their name signifies, "impressions." When you have been photographed by this man you will see yourself as others see you. Not a line is removed from the natural countenance, not an expression simulated, not a pose given. You are photographed as you are.

One day about a month ago Mrs.



Impressionist's Picture of Mrs. Gould and Jay, Jr., Taking Dignified Departure.

William D. Sloane walked into the studio of this photographer, who, by the way, is not located in an extremely fashionable neighborhood, neither has he one of the ultra-luxurious studios of the Fifth avenue photographers. "I want to be taken," said she, "in twelve different poses. I am going to have a portrait painted, and I want these actual likenesses of myself to assist the painter."

"What is your name?" asked the photographer, fingering the pastebord. "Ah, yes, I see; Mrs. William Douglas Sloane. You are a sister of Cornelius Vanderbilt, aren't you? Your daughter married James A. Borden, Jr., at Lenox last spring?"

"Yes," assented Mrs. Sloane.

"Well, I'll take a picture of you, but you'll have to pay cash. I've had experience with your family. Cornelius Vanderbilt owes me \$50."

"My brother has been in Europe," murmured the lady, fumbling in her purse, "and I am not sure I have money enough with me."

"Get it then," snapped the artist.

Mrs. Sloane's maid made a trip to the footman. Meanwhile the artist was adjusting the lenses.

"I've taken your picture," announced he a minute later.

"Taken my picture? Impossible!"

"Not impossible at all. Don't I know something about instantanous work? What do you suppose a picture would be like to an impressionist if the subject posed for it? Impressionist work it would be!"

"How many poses have you given me?"

"Two."

"But I want a dozen."

"You can't have them. You are a woman with only two impressions. You look well when amused and when angry. At other times you are lifeless and insipid, without expression or interest. I will send you the pictures when they are done."

"But the proofs?"

"Hah!" sneered the artist, walking into another room. And that was all the satisfaction the lady could get. The maid meanwhile returned with the money, which was put down—\$15 for each sitting—and Mrs. Sloane departed.

The pictures when completed showed a tall, smiling woman with the most laughable eyes ever seen. They came out wonderfully from a background of mud color.

you want printed. And, by the way, you will have to do some saving up to pay my bill. I will send you fifteen poses at \$15 each. You have got to take them all. I never show away a pose. My patrons know that."

The young professional woman fairly staggered home. But now she is living upon the sight of those pictures. She had wandered into a dark corner and from there the photographer had taken the "april fool" face. The great eyes set in a white face look out at you, back of them, all is dark and suggestive. To one of the pictures only does the young woman object. This is where, in her anxiety to look her best, she adjusts a hairpin in her back hair. The hairpin is poised in the fingers and the eyes wear a very nervous look.

MRS. GOULD AND JAY.

Mrs. Gould, Gould bought this photographer immediately upon her return to this country. She took little Jay with her. The first picture was to be sent to the Countess Castiglione abroad, who is reported a very homesick little lady, and the second was to be framed for Mr. Gould's desk. The pictures, by the way, never arrived home together. Oh, no! They came singly. They are mounted, not on card, but on a piece of board and their shape may be squared, square or round, as seemed best to the impressionist. You get them one by one, by a messenger boy, when the mood, wills the artist to finish them up.

When Mrs. Gould entered the studio he eyed her with much disfavor. "Walk out," he shouted, "as fast as you can!"

Little Jay looked up at his mother and she looked down at him.

"Walk out of my studio, I say," shouted the artist, fingering the lenses and working with both hands at once.

"Now, go call that lady back," he said to an assistant, just as Mrs. Gould swept from the door into the hall.

"I beg your pardon," said the impressionist, "but you are a woman of dignity. Your best points are in profile, walking away. You are majestic then. At other times only ordinary!" As Mrs. Gould is an artist, in pose, herself, she appreciated the suggestion, and also the picture when it came home.

Although doing strange things, this artist has managed to keep the peace well, except in the case of a beautiful debutante of the summer. He took her picture forty times, sent for her every afternoon, photographed her day and evening, and wound up by arranging the pictures in the order they would naturally be in conversation.

These he sent home in an elaborate gold frame with bill for the same.

The young woman's parents resented this attention to their daughter. But the next week, when the young lady stole to the photographer's again for a new picture, she was met with the curt remark that he did not want to take any more pictures of her, as all her interesting features had been photographed.

CONSTANCE MERRIFIELD.

THE NEW WOMAN.

The woman of all women who held the public attention in Central Park on a recent sunny day was on a wheel, wore the full trousers that have not yet ceased to create a sensation, and carried a baby in front of her. A policeman said she was the first wheelwoman that had appeared with a baby.

Hair dealers say that the Englishwomen wear more false hair than those of any other nation, particularly now, when most other women wear none. The custom and extensive advertisement of waves, bangs, fronds, etc., in their papers confirm the statement.

The wife of Will H. Low, the artist, is a Frenchwoman and gained considerable fame by her translation of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," brought out in Paris in 1888. She has occasionally contributed articles on household matters to the American papers.

Young women who find a coat of tan becoming—and many do—and would like to keep it on as late as possible can do much to brown their skins with a mixture of heat and sun by oiling the skin before going out of doors. A soft cloth will remove all look of grease and yet leave enough to increase the tanning process.

The funniest thing developed in cycling is the way the swell women at Newport and such places take their maids with them on a second machine and then insure that aspect by putting them on low saddles. There's nothing like a low saddle to give a woman a plebeian air.

Ellen Terry has had all her kith and kin up before the camera to furnish her with photographs to bring to America. The two things she never travels without are a tea-making outfit and full collection of family photographs. She puts these last into her steamer baggage, and always has them out to decorate her stateroom on a voyage.

THE OLD WOMAN.

At the birth of the eldest son of Mrs. Maxwell-Scott, the great-granddaughter of the famous novelist, whose last name she took at her marriage, the boy was christened Walter Scott. Upon this auspicious occasion Queen Victoria telegraphed with her congratulations. "I shall be terrible," said Walter when he is twenty-one. This boy is now nineteen years of age, and has six rollicksome brothers and sisters.

On the day of her marriage the Empress Eugenie appeared sparkling in lace and jewels. The gowns of her court were composed of the crown diamonds, and her skirts were embroidered with precious jewels. On her head was a bewitching diadem, and the whole of her dress, from her veil to the flounces of her skirt, was rich with the rarest lace imaginable. When she was seated on the throne her royal robes left but small space for her husband.

When Marie Antoinette of Austria married the future king, Louis XIV., her husband had great trouble in reaching her hand across the wide scaffolding of her skirts. Above these distended robes appeared a small and tightly laced figure, and her hair was built up into an enormous heap of powdered tufts, heightened by a scattering of pearls and surmounted by the crown. She went to the scaffold dressed as a working woman, with a plain skirt, a thin neckerchief over her shoulders, and a common bonnet on her whitened hair.

Mme. Adam, editor of La Nouvelle Revue, tells a story of her first husband, to whom she was married when about fifteen and from whom she subsequently received a divorce. "I never wished to marry him, but I was very young—a mere child—and very inexperienced. My parents had always told me that if a man kissed me on the lips I should be dishonored. I did not marry him. They had decided that I was to wed M. Lamesnais, and to arrange the matter they let him know we were then engaged—that this idea had been strongly impressed upon me. He promptly set upon their him and I no longer hesitated before the sacrifice."

Keep 'Em Inside.

A great cry is going up all over the country and an exchange despairingly asks: "What's something to do to prevent our young ladies from being married on the streets at night? Yes, we think something can be done and it cannot be done too soon, either; just have the girl's mother tuck her into her little bed about 5 p. m. and lock the door on her—Peck's Sun."

\$50,000 FOR PIN MONEY.

Consuelo Vanderbilt Will Get That Amount Annually.

And Besides Her Dowry Foots Up the Most Little Sum of \$10,000,000. Family Troubles Are Healing.

New York, Sept. 24.—Mr. Chauncey M. Depew returned from Newport last night, where he is supposed to have been on a mission of peace to patch up the differences between Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt and her former husband's family, in anticipation of the approaching marriage of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt to the Duke of Marlborough.

Mr. Depew looked very happy and as though he had accomplished the object of his visit.

Her dowry will, of course, be a large one; \$10,000,000 is the sum generally mentioned.

In addition to the \$10,000,000 dowry, Miss Vanderbilt will have \$50,000 a year, which sum goes with every Vanderbilt girl for pin money.

Mr. Vanderbilt called upon his daughter at the Marble House yesterday, in the absence of Mrs. Vanderbilt, and was with her for an hour.

Mrs. E. C. Kille, of New York, is a guest of Mrs. J. C. Forstner, of M street northwest.

Society will miss Mrs. John A. Logan, who will spend this coming winter traveling through the Orient, and afterwards spending some time in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Blair returned on Saturday after a summer's outing at the various resorts of the Maine coast and in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Leonard G. Shepard and sons have returned from the country.

Mrs. Mary T. Mallan, of Capitol Hill, who spent several weeks with relatives in Philadelphia, is home again.

Mr. Ira De Mille, of Boston, Mass., is in Washington for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Belmont, of R street, who have after several months of Western travel, are home again.

Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller and family are home from Sorrento, where they have spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Barbour and Miss May Keyworth Barbour will return from Narragansett the last of the week. After a short shopping visit to New York Mrs. Barbour will get her Rhode Island avenue home in order for the winter.

Mrs. Hoke Smith will remain South late this year. She will entertain many of her friends during the exposition, and it is for this purpose that her return to Washington is postponed.

There was a merry christening last evening at the residence of Mr. M. P. Foley, No. 1129 Fourth street northwest. Theodore Bancroft, the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Foley, was the subject, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. S. Damer, of St. Paul's Lutheran Church.

Among those present were Prof. William Wacker, C. B. Xander, William Rocker, Charles Meyer, Karl Xander, J. Schneider, Robert Paul, Phil Roth, G. Webster, M. E. Towles, Mr. William Miller, F. W. Moeller, J. W. Bridget, G. H. McDaniel, J. Zerkow, E. R. Moeller and Christie O'Rourke.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cropper have returned to the city and are again at their home on N street.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Fechet have returned with their family after having spent the summer at Mentor, Ohio. They are now at their residence on Georgetown Heights.

Mrs. Stephen Rand, has returned from Fort Worth, where she has been on a visit to her husband, who is paymaster on the Texas. She is stopping at the Elbott House.

Mr. Israel S. Smith, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and his sister, Miss Maggie K. Smith, have returned from a trip to Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

The Misses Payson have returned to Washington, and are now at their home on the corner of Fifteenth and K streets.

Ex-Gov. Chauncey Black is in the city at the Elbott.

A pretty church wedding was that last Wednesday night of Miss Helen Hamilton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Hamilton, of No. 213 Eighth street southeast, with Mr. J. Merrick Freer, of the Metropolitan Baptist Church, Sixth and A streets northwest. The church was crowded by their friends. Messrs. James Brooks, Harry Gladman, James C. Hutton and Julien T. Cockburn were ushers.

The first of the bride party to arrive was Mrs. Hamilton, dressed in black silk with jet ornaments. She was escorted to a seat by Mr. Cockburn. Immediately after, while Prof. H. C. Murray played Beethoven's wedding march, came the bride's sister, Miss Bessie, as maid of honor, dressed in white and carrying a bunch of roses, and following her the bride upon her father's arm. She was dressed in white dimity, trimmed with white ribbon and roses. Her hair was worn high trimmed with white ribbon, and she carried in her hand a bunch of bride and tube roses.

At the altar they were met by the groom and the couple took their places before Rev. Frank G. Folson, of Maine, officiating pastor of the church. After a few remarks Mr. Folson said the words that united them for life. As the party retired from the church some of their young friends followed them with a shower of rice. The wedding presents were many and beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss have gone to house where they will be planning their friends, keeping at No. 2113 K street northwest.

On Wednesday evening the marriage of Miss Little M. Graves to Dr. William S. Washburn will take place at 8 o'clock, at the Metropolitan Church. The ushers will be Dr. George W. Leadley, Mr. Frank D. Fletcher, Dr. Edward E. Mearns and Mr. Benjamin S. Graves, brother of the bride. Mr. Edward O. Bolten, a lawyer, of New York, will act as best man.

Feel Badly To-day?

We ask this repeatedly, because serious diseases often follow trifling ailments. If you are weak or generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't get going, begin taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. Benefit comes from the very first dose.

Brown's Iron Bitters

IT CURES
DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM AND LIVER
NEURALGIA, TROUBLE,
CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS,
MALARIA, NERVOUS AGITATION,
WOMEN'S COMPLAINTS,
Get only the genuine. It has crossed red lines on the wrapper.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Really Wonderful Skirt Values.



And we will make all alterations FREE of charge.

Bon Marche,
314 and 316 7th St.

Remember Where you can get the greatest bargains in Housefurnishings in this city. We mean just what we say. Come and be convinced. UNIVERSAL HOUSE FURNISHING STORE, 512 9th St. N. W.

man. The maid of honor will be Miss Catherine D. Gore, of Baltimore, and the flower girl will be Miss Dorothy Graves, niece of the bride. After the ceremony a reception will be given at the home of the bride's brother, 927 Massachusetts avenue. The bride party will be entertained by Mrs. Graves on Tuesday evening.

Wednesday evening the house and grounds of Mr. and Mrs. Purcell, on Rhode Island avenue, was beautifully illuminated, the occasion being a birthday party given in honor of the youngest daughter, Mary. A quartet composed of the Misses Murphy, Messrs. Reagan and Munder, sang her "Happy Birthday," written for the occasion by Mr. T. L. McEnany; Mr. McEnany recited "How Salvator Won His Race." Mr. H. Hardie gave several fine selections on the cornet, after which refreshments were served.

Among others present were: Mr. and Mrs. Purcell, Messrs. Lindsay, Murphy, Dyer, Holiz, Oliver Jordan, Clematis, L. Contain, Messrs. McDonald, Hannan, Phillips, Kennedy, McEnany, McLeod, Wheelan, Hulme, McKenley, Roche, Langstaff, Howe, and Wall.

Mr. James L. Smith, of Glendale, Md., and Miss Susie L. Hemmingway, of Covington, Ky., were married at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. John Hemmingway, No. 28 C street northwest, Saturday evening at 6 o'clock. Rev. Dr. Pate officiating. The couple left immediately by steamer for Norfolk and other points, where they will spend a few days.

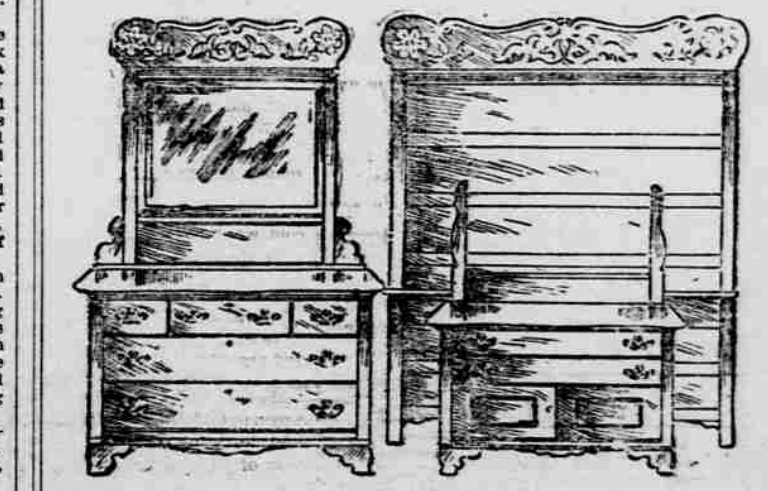
On her return from Pennsylvania, where she had been visiting for eight weeks, Miss Mabel Green, of No. 1916 Sixth street, was surprised by some of her friends. Among those present were the Misses Bessie Green, Alice Johnston, Sadie and Clara Bacon, Annie Coleman, Annie Whalley, Eva Barber, Ruby Thomson, Messrs. Walter White, Robert Williams, Howard Phillips, George Abernethy, Willie Thomson, Guy McPherson, Willie Whalley, Woodford Babbitt, Charlie Green, and Mrs. Roberts.

Mrs. Lindsay, of Scranton, Pa., accompanied by her children, is in the city for a visit to the family of her brother, Mr. Robert Tenney, on Georgetown Heights.

Miss Emma Millan has returned from a visit to Berkeley Springs, where she was the guest of Miss Rochell, daughter of the Assistant Secretary of State.

Ex-Gov. Chauncey Black is in the city at the Elbott.

\$28.75 Chamber Suites.



A \$47.50 SUITE FOR \$28.75.

This is beyond a doubt the GREATEST VALUE ever offered in CHAMBER SUITES. Solid Polished Oak, 4 ft. Dresser, Serpentine Top, 2 large and 3 small Drawers, center drawer lined with velvet, 24x30 French Plate Beveled Mirror, Heavy Cast Brass Trimmings, 38-inch Washstand, with 2 drawers and large closet, cast brass trimmings to match dresser, Heavy, Massive Bedstead. The Rink's price for this suite \$28.75. Compare it with any suite you have seen for one-half more.

The Julius Lansburgh Furniture & Carpet Co.,
N. Y. Ave., between 13th and 14th Sts.